Cards for New Receptions and Dances Still Being Sent Out-Miss Gertrude Simpson. Granddaughter of the Late Bishop Simpson, to be Married to Mr. Arthur F. Conery at Her Home This Evening.



of Mr. Richard Henderson, of the Anchor Steamship Line, and Miss Hilda Oelriches was announced in the early fall every one was quite surprised Mr. Herman Oelrichs was said to be quite disappointed, as he had leased the Beach

Grant House, in West Twenty - third street. now occupied by Mrs. Langtry, with a view of having the company of his sister, but then gave it up. The marriage will take place at

11 A. M. on Wednesday morning. Dec. 7, at St. George's Church. Mr. Henderson is English, and is a widower with two children. The wedding of Mr. Newbold Le Roy and Miss Ada Bates will take place at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of Jan. 17.

Cards for new receptions and dances are still being sent out. Among the latest are those of Mrs. William E. Dodge, of 262 Mad-ison avenue, who will give a dance on the evening of Dec. 22.

Mrs. John Lawrence, of 33 West Seven-

Mrs. John Lawrence, of 33 West Seventeenth street, will give receptions on the afternoon of Tuesday, Dec. 13 and 20.

Mrs. A. N. White, of 2 Pierpont place, Brooklyn, will give a reception on Dec. 2.

Miss Dillon, of 671 Madison avenue, will give a luncheon to-morrow.

Mrs. William Whitney, of 11 East Twenty-sixth street, will give a cottilion on Dec. 2.

Mrs. H. A. V. Post, of 4 East Sixty-second

street, will give a receptor of Jan. 12.

Mrs. James A. Scrymser, of 107 East
Mrs. James A. Scrymser, of 107 East will give a reception on the afternoon

Twenty-first street, will give a series of re-ceptions on the evenings of Jan. 10, 17, 24, 31 Mrs. Archibald Rogers, of 340 Madison avenue, will give receptions on the after-noons of Dec. 10 and 13.

Mrs. W. B. Williams, of 25 West Twentieth

Mrs. W. B. Williams, of 25 West Twentieth street, will give a reception on Dec. 7.

A dolls' fair will be held at Delmonico's commencing at 2 o'clock on Dec. 3 in aid of the cooking school.

The marriage of Mr. Henry Kreuter and Miss Mary White will take place at 7 o'clock this evening at the home of the bride's father, Mr. George White, 1,039 Lexington avenue. The Rev. M. A. Nolan will officiate. The bride will wear a white gross grain silk, with train and V corsage and trimming of point lace. The veil will be of tulle, and the bouquet of bride roses. She will wear a pearl necklace and other ornaments of diamonds. Mr. Ferdinand Kreuter will be the best man, and Messrs. M. Brennan, Mason Huddant, Disney Robinson and James Just will be the ushers. Miss Lilian White will be the maid of honor, she will wear a gown of point d'esprit, cut

Miss Lilian White will be the maid of honor, she will wear a gown of point d'esprit, cut walking length, and will carry pink roses. The reception will follow the ceremony.

The wedding of Mr. Arthur F. Conery and Miss Gertrude Simpson, granddaughter of the late Bishop Simpson, will take place at the home of her mother, Mrs. Guinden, 222 West Twenty-fifth street, at 8 o'clock this evening. The Rev. Dr. Van Horne, her grandfather, will officiate, assisted by the Rev. C. W. Buoy, of Philadelphia, an unele. The house will be elaborately decorated with flowers. The bride will wear a white silk gown with a V-shaped sleeveless corsage, the whole covered with embroidered tulle. The veil will be of tulle and the bouquet of jasmines. Miss Louise Bremond, of Roseville, N. J., will be the maid of honor. She will wear a gown of white surah silk, fnade walking length, with tulle draperies. hade walking length, with tulle draperies.
Two little cousins will be the bridesmaids.
They will wear rose tulle over silk and will
carry baskets of flowers. Mr. Charles H.
Simpson and Mr. Charles Dodd will be the

Simpson and Mr. Charles Dodd will be the ushers. Among the expected guests are the following named persons:

Mrs. Van Horne, grandmother of the bride; the widow of Bisnop Simpson, the Misses Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh O'Nell. Dr. and Mrs. James King, the Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Buoy, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, the Rev. and Mrs. North, Mr. and Mrs. Bograw, Mr. and Mrs. Garber, Dr. and Mrs. Benedict, Mr. and Mrs. George Broewer, Mr. and Mrs. Frazee, Mr. and Mrs. George Thomas, Mr. Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sperry, Prof. Bywman, and Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Griffin and family.

and Mr. aud Mrs. Benjamin Griffin and family.

Mrs. G. H. Moore, of 883 Madison avenue,
will give the first of a series of small sociables
at her home this evening. There will be
thirty guests, including Miss Steele, Miss
Peck, Miss Burus, Miss Tissie Hall, Miss
Rice and Miss Hartley.

Mrs. Robert Webb, of 58 East Forty-ninth
street, will give a tea this afternoon. Miss
Starkweather, her daughter, Mrs. Arthur
Brooks, Miss Burgess, of Boston, and the
Misses Carson will assist in receiving.

Mrs. E. Bergh Brown will give a luncheon
to-day.

Mrs. E. Bergh Brown will give a luncheon to-day.

Mr. David Lapsley gave a dinner at Delmonico's, and a theatre party at the Fifth Avenue Theatre recently, in honor of Miss Nina Smith, of St. Augustine. The guests included Mr. Samuel Roberts, Miss Tucker. Mr. Gallup, Mr. and Mrs. Lapsley and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Wendel.

Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Thorn, of 23 West Sixteenth street, have just given a dinner and opera party. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Thorn, jr., Mr. and Mrs.

To one and all we say use Apamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. Best druggists.

TALK OF THE DAY IN SOCIETY.

Hazel, Miss Thorn, Miss Lillian Gwynn and Mrs. Samuel C. Thompson gave a small dinner on Friday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Lawrence. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Colburn, and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Thompson.

AND ROBUST.

Mrs. Lewis Thompson.

Mr. E. F. C. Young, of Jersey City Heights, will give a dinner on Friday evening to the Governor of New Jersey and other prominent guests. Pinard will serve.

BROOKLYN GIRLS HAVE A NEW STILE. They Attract Attention by Wearing Their Brothers' Old Derby Hats.

Not content with adopting many articles of masculine wearing apparel, the young ladies of Brooklyn have now seized upon their brothers' old derby hats as something new o wear. Passing along Fulton street, Brooklyn's most popular business thoroughfare, a World reporter has noticed hundreds of the gentler sex upon whom this mania has seized. Except for a narrow band of dark ribbon, free from all trimming whatever. Occasionally a few may be seen with feathers neatly arranged on the side. In conjunction with these hats the style of coat worn is somewhat similar to the Newmarkets popular last

similar to the Newmarkets — repular last year.

The nest appearance that the girls present in this rapidly becoming popular street costume is pleasing to the eye. After the monstrous era of the sky-scraping style of bonnets, it is a decided relief.

If the girls can only be induced to wear their derbys to the theatres and matinces it would prove a great blessing.

CONSCIENCE BOTHERED THE MAYOR. Inspector Steers Tells How He Was Onc Fined Five Days' Pay.

Inspector Steers tells, in a very interesting way, a story of how he was fined five days pay during his captaincy. Inspector Williams refers to the eighteen or twenty charges preferred against him from time to time as honorable mentions." It was Saturday night and Capt. Steers, as he then was, after seeing that all was correct in his precinct, retired long after midnight. Sheridan Shook was in the theatrical line, and in order that was in the teatrical line, and in order that the public might be surprised he sent a man to "bill" the town for a new play called 'Conscience." Gutter snipes were used liberally, and when Capt. Steers awoke on Sunday morning the gutterways in his pre-cinct were covered with black-lettered "Con-

cinct were covered with black-lettered "Conscience" on a white sheet of paper.

At 3 a. M., Billy Wickham, then John Kelly's Mayor, was driving home in a cab from the Manhattan Club, and everywhere he looked, he was confronted by "Conscience," staring at him from fences, and blinking even from the street gutters. It worried and then vexed the Lexington avenue brown-stone-front Mayor, who, Steers thinks, felt that the terrible accusing word was construed as personal to the Mayor for doing the club act on Sunday morning. Wickham complained to Supt. Walling, charges were preferred against Steers, and, notwithstanding the fact that the same evil existed in a number of precincts, Steers alone was fined five days' pay.

"So much went into the Pension Fund, where it would do good," says the now In-

"So much went into the Pension Fund, where it would do good," says the now Inspector Steers, "but a friend—Shook—sent his check for \$175, so I lost nothing, and the retired policemen were benefited also." Wickham's conscience was eased, Shook secured a splendid advertisement for his new play, and altogether everybody was happy except Steers, whose record was dotted for something that he could not possibly have averted had he walked the streets of his precinct all night.

cinct all night. SOME CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES.

Large fans in the stiff coque feathers are nade to resemble tulips in different colors. A high lamp to stand on the floor, is shaped like a helmet, and rests on a tripod of three

A turkey's claw in brass clutches a glass inkstand that has an owl's head in oxidized silver as cover. For a smoking set, a brass tray holds three brass cuffs of different sizes, and a collar, in

mitation of linen. A fan in pale-blue gauze is a mass of loops of narrow, pale-blue satin ribbon. The sticks are of wood inlaid with silver.

A silver lamp suspended from a standard, has a design in perforated holes and jewels, through which a candle shines.

A low silver candlestick has an attached screen of copper. It is studded with jewels, through which the light shines. An oxidized silver paper-cutter has a handle formed of two monkeys, one uphold-ing another who holds the blade.

A novel holder for a whisk brush is half of shield. A chain hangs it on the wall. A small ornamental mirror is upheld by two oxidized silver kittens, while a third

climbs up behind and looks over the top. A clock about a foot in diameter has a wheel on the face. The figures are between the spokes. The hands are fastened on the

A large silver disk has a small clock in the centre: above is an oxidized silver star, and on the edge of the disk, the crescent moon and face.

AND ROBUST.

Salt Water and Rough Towel Gymnastics The Manhattan Athletic Club's Coming Road Run-Skating Carnival at Green wood Lake-Sporting Dogs and Birds is the Coming Dog and Poultry Exhibition.



rough towels a going over with flesh brushes is a still further stimulant to the circulation. It's a splendid way of getting over a little outing with the boys, and any one who keeps himself healthy and strong with the daily bath will seldom suffer from a cold.

Jack Dempsey denies that he was instrumental in robbing Carney of a victory over McAuliffe. He says he twice protected Car-ney from the mob, and helped to rebuild the ring after it was torn down.

That invitation road run of the Manhattan Athletic Club will take place on Wednesday of next week. Entries are coming in rapidly and good sport is certain.

Mickey Coburn says he will spar Jem Car-ney four rounds for half the gate receipts if he wins, and nothing if he loses.

The prospect of a Greenwood Lake Carnival, the arrival of two prominent Norwegian skaters and the certainty of a championship skating meeting with Canadian entries in it ought to create lots of interest in skating this winter.

The Manhattan Athletic Club's pool tournament, which commences to-night, will last one week.

The Manhattan Athletic Club will hold a ladies' day and musicale from 2 to 5 o'clock P M. on Thursday, Dec. 8.

It was the tip some weeks ago that chicken-fighting this winter would be revived, and that Kearney was out for the money. The once-invincible Long Islander started in last Thursday night with a repetition of last win-ter's defeats.

A very sensible departure for coming dog and poultry shows would be a special class for the pit specimens of bull terriers and game fowls. Its very seldom a pure white dog, such as would have the preference in the show judge's hands, wins in a pit, and there are more battles won by cocks that wouldn't have a 50 to 1 show in an exhibition pen than there are by straight bred standard colored birds. The experiment was tried with great success down South, Col. F. E. Grist, of Fort Gaines, Ga., being chosen to judge the pit fowls.

"The World's" Dollar Dinner for Four

Contributed Daily to

THE WORLD

by One of the Best

Soup. Oyster Soup. Fish. Baked Codfish, Stuffed.

Known City Chefs. At to-day's market prices the material for

this dinner can be DESSERT. Cheese. Coffee. purchased for \$1. Fatal Ignorance.

1From the Omaha World, 1 St. Peter—You were an Andover professor, I be-

Did you believe in the sygigigihihigigi?" "I don't know what that means."
"Don't you know the meaning of pipididigigihinitigisigi?"
"Never neard of it."
"Such ignorance is inexcusable. Go over to
that smoke stack and dive down."

Fully Convinced. 42 DUFFIELD ST., BROOKLYN,

Measrs. Riker & Son:

Please send me as soon as possible a bottle of ExpecTORANT I have used one bottle and have received such
great benefit that I am fully convinced that a few dones
more will effect a PERMANENT CURE of a long standing
and HINTERTO INCURABLE pulmonary affection.

Yours in haste, MRS. E. A. PATTERSON.

"FIRST NIGHTERS" IN NEW YORK.

It is a Queer Lot Nowadays That Pays Well (New York Letter to Courier-Journal.)
A genuine "first night"—that is the initial per-

formance of a new troupe or player from abroad or of a new piny by a noted author-now actually disturbs the town. There are so many persons who cannot afford to miss it that we see the seats aucevent influences a dozen circles. First there are the critics, whose business it is to go, and who

event influences a dozen circles. First there are the critics, whose business it is to go, and who number about sixty, and with their companions occupy more than a hundred seals. Only a few among them are known to the audit nees, and that few is not wholly composed of the best, for the leading critics are modest workingmen and do not go to the theaire to pose. Then there are the club men and the men about town who make it a point not to miss any such occasion—e pecially now that it is the newspaper fashion to accompany such acritic with a society reporter, detailed to report the initial to the critics with a society reporter, detailed to report the initial to make themselves seen and known. That is more to them than the play of the players. Very different are their are two that the public never heard of—workingmen on microscopic incomes who stand in line hours before box-office opens to get the choice seats in the gallery. They have seen every actor, troups and play of note since their boyhood. Some look back with keen recollection to the days of Jack Scott and Tour Hamilton. They collect first-night play-tills and serap-book them, they know the literature of the drams and the biographies of its best exponents often better than the man on the ground floor, and they are as skilled in intelligent critician as any of the salaried judges.

Then there are the club man the man on first legister who amounts to anything "goes then. George W. Curita, Stedman, Hawtone, With the critics or the newspaper editors. With them are the men who are faunous in trade in Wall street and the professions, the pillars of the town like Chainness the professions, the pillars of the town like Chainness the professions, the pillars of the town like Chainness the professions, the pillars of the town like Chainness the professions, the pillars of the town like Chainness the pillars of the town like Chainness the professions, the pillars of the town like Chainness the pillars of the town like Chainness the pillars of the town like Chainness

the men who are famous in trade in Wall street and the professions, the piliars of the town like Chauncey Depew and Jonn Hoey, Roscoe Conkling, Gen. Sherman. Joe Choate and the rest. Lest of all comes "sassiety," poor, staring, giggling, lightmum ed, ill-behaved society. It includes all the new belies and the old belies, all the mots and sud a sand people with m-ney, all the matrons who entertain, the wives who first and the mainted studies in the seminute who are at oner times seen framing their uncovered anatomy in the red saint boxes at the grand opera. "Society" on first night stake in all the shoddy, as well as all of true indigo blood, and includes every vulsar cad who has got rich ont or soap or crackers or lead or cows or oil, and has come to New York to live, or is here on the way to or from Europe, or with the women on the semi-annual shapping tour. A "first night" is a heaven-sent toon to them, for then they can see and be seen, and "it cost a pile."

Between the Acts at the Opera.

[From a New York Letter.]
In opera a first night is different, at least in one respect. At the theatre there is a general unan im ly among the men in the lobbles. They like the But at the Metropolitan Opera-House the lobbles are filled with excited and often angry disputants. are filled with excited and often angry disputants. The mercurial musicians and the dogmatic critics—creatures of different schools of musical composition or execution—fail upon one another tooth and nail, figuratively speaking, and make it a point to disagree flatily with one another. Strange, passing strange it is, that the gentlest themes, music and religion, excite the quickest and bitterest quarrels. Every first night at the opera-house is a battle ground for the devotees of the Italian school on one side and the German on the other, for the Wagnerites of the old school, for the men who do not. Then again these musical folks hum snatches of what they have heard, give buriesque imitations of the manners of the people of the stage and in one way or another turn the lobbics into a mild beer garden. And within the house the box-holders who pay \$4,000 a year, in loss of interest and outlay of principal, for the privilege of posing before one another, and who care less for nusis than a cat does about religion, are flitting about the upper halis in rich opera cloaks or bare necks, and daugling here and there at the box doors in claw-hammer coats, exchanging visits, boubons and small talk.

Result of Not Showing Wedding Presents

[From the St. Louis Spectator.]
Fashion has decreed that a gift display is a vulgar display, and there are genuine tears at the auumn weddings over the poor little presents received tumn weddings over the poor little presents received from admiring friends. Think of getting a case of tortoise snell hair-pins from Mr. and Mrs. Married A Year, in return for a repousse silver said-disni Really, isa't it maddening? And wouldn't you feel like paying W. U. T. rates for returning them? Of course, it's the fault of the age. If the guest knew her git would be displayed, bazaar-like, with her card hung on like a price-tag, the belief is that the donation would be worthy the donor; but secure in the knowledge that the order is too well-bred to transgress entablished form, she is true to herself for the nonce, and favors the young people according to her feelings. Morally she is rigat, but so-cially she would hardly be sustained, for the bride and groom do not hew who are content to receive a and groom do not live who are content to receive a \$3 book for the \$15 lamp sent a year or so ago. More friends are lost through wedding presents and wedding cards than from any other social cus-

A New York Nurse in Gorgeous Attire.

A frequent sight in our streets is that of woman herself modestly attired, attracting attention by means of an attendant. Yesterday I saw. in Fifth avenue, a nursemaid doing this duty. She was rolling the conventional baby-carriage along, as she talk-d with a plainly dressed mother, who walked at her side. The servant's dress was a wonder, but hardly a thinr of beauty. It was all of flaming red. Not only the underdress and sacque were of this color, but the hat an cloak also. The cloak was a peculiar one in style. It was long enough to reach about to the knees in front; thence it was cut away in a grasmal curve until it touched the ground beaind. It was made of a rich material, but entirely devoid of trimming or embelli-hment of any kim. At a little distance it appeared like a reproduction of the loose cloak which Mepuistophies wears when he alpears on the state in grand opera. This effect was neightened by wearing the strange garment half opened to the breeze so that it swung about and dapped suggestively. But the cloak was not the climax of the costume. That was not reached until the hat had been put on. It was, as I said, of the shade of faming red that made up the rest of the dress, and had attached to it an immense ribbon, at least ten inches wide, and double. It was pleated into a ruche was rolling the conventional baby-carriage along,

sround the hat, and then the ends were allowed to fall off free behind. They were so long that they fell to the ground and ac uaily dragged for a foot or so after the girl as sh- walked. As a display, the costume was an immense success, for everybody on the street stopped and turned about to get another view of the spectacle, as if they could not believe their eyes. INFANTILE SKIN DISEASES.

six months old was attacked with a virulent malignant akin disease. All ordinary remedies falling, we called our

family physician, who attempted to cure it, but it spread with almost incredible rapidity, until the lower portion of the little fellow's person, from the middle of his back down to his knees, was one solid rash, ngly, painful, blotched and malicious. We had no rest at night, no peace by day. Finally we were advised to try the CUTI-CULL REVENUE. The effect was simply marvallows.

CURA REMEDIES. The effect was simply marvellous. I three or four weeks a complete cure was wrought, leaving the little fellow's person as white and healthy as though he had never been attacked. In my opinion your valuable

child, perfectly well, no repetition of the dise over occurred.

Att'y-at-Law and Ex-Pros. Att'y, Ashland, O.

Reference, J. G. Weist, Druggist, Ashland, O.

THOUSANDS OF CHILDREN

tre born into the world every day with some eczematou ffection, such as milk crust, scall head, sourf, or dan

druff, sure to develop lute an agenizing ecasma, the itching, burning and disfiguration of which make life a

Beautifier, and a single application of CUTICURA, the

Great Skin Cure, with a little CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, are often sufficient to arrest the

progress of the disease, and point to a speedy and per manent oure. Hence, no mother who loves her children,

pride in their beauty, purity and health, and in best.w-ing upon them a child's greatest inheritance—a skin

Sold everywhere. Price—CUTICURA, 59c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 81. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND OHEMICAL CO., Postono, Mass. EF wend for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by

while in Mrs. B. 's once raven tresses shone many a gray hair.

'lo you know, dear," Mrs. A. said, regarding her companion's head fixedly. 'they do say that powdering for the hair is confing in again, and the moment I neard of it I thought how nice it would

HOW MY SIDE ACHES!

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney and Ureine Pains, Rhenmatic, Sciatic, Neural-gic, Sharp and Shatting Pains, re-leved in one us nute by the Cuttleria Anti-Pain The first and only pain-killing plaster. 25

ut a blemish, and a body nourished by ours blood

in Her Home.

[Mrs. H. W. Bescher in Pittsburg Disputch.]
But no matter how much a woman may crave gentle attentions and loving notice, if wise she will teach herself to understand the great power she may earn by silence—not grim, unamiable silence, but that which gently, unestentationally tende to peace. Its patient continuance will often entighten the eyes which have been unconsciously isolden to the unintentional neglect which has, p-rhap, left shadows on the home life, and once recognized they will love and honor the wife all the more for the quiet lesson she has taught by ler silence. There are times in men's lives far more than in women's gentle attentions and loving notice, if wise she will

quiet lesson she has taught by her silence. There are times in men's lives far more than in women's when any reply to hasty or care ess remarks or complaints, however just, of inattention or supposed neglect would be most unifmely and, perhaps, chase serious trouble.

A woman in comfortable health naturally rises in the morning in a cheerful, happy frame of mind, inclined to sprightly conversation, and, were her husband able to be equally so, could in those few moments of morning converse and greeting orink in enough nectar to make her eyes bright and her step cleate sil day long. But a life of business or public duties is seldom conducive to a good night's rest or a cheerful, happy waking. Unfortunately, however, it of en happens that the scort time devoted to waking and freesing are the very moments when a wase woman will hold her peace, content to know that kindly aitentions and pleasant words have more power and are better appreciated after a hot steak or chop and a good cup of coffee than before.

Women Too Tired to Dress Well.

all day to help her husband earn one she is likely, at the present rate of pressure and struggle, to be too weary to pay more toan a fitful and careless attention to dress, and the careful consideration of harmony and of the suitableness of one garment to another, is often pressed out of her mind by matters of more importance. Perhaps it ought not to be so, but it is. The small refinemens and thoughtfulness s of dress which give it, as it were, its grace and wit, maybe cost little money, but much thought and care; and so a woman, who is keenly sensitive to beauty or raiment, of the shows little sign of the natinct, and is dreary, even if not, in her attire; such as so many other things of which to think that dress gets 'crowded out.' And yet it is a pity, for to most women dress is a piessure, and a right one; and when the lemistoc instinct is crushed or lacking in a woman, so that she does not care how she looks, it shows a want in her nature. I am not speaking of slovenly women; they are rightly an abomination in all eyes, but of the women who, from economy or care, essless, or want of time or taste, or from religious opicion, may be and most likely are neat-pansfully neat, but whose gowns are dreary, duil, unfitted to the wearer, or possessed of no individualities whatsoever. too weary to pay more toan a fitful and care es-

[From the Courier-Journal.]
The latest fad in social circles at Washington is news classes among young ladies. A large party meets twice a week in the afternoon, and the teacher, a lady of great culture, discusses with them the news of the day. She takes a newspaper, and, selecting matters of foreign and domestic in-terest, discusses, and explains them in a-most en-tertaining manner, the members of the class ask-ing questions and making comments and sugges-tions freely.

Modern Parental Discipline. [From Taxas Niftings.]
Parent-Look here, boy, this will never do.

Son-What will never do ? "Your report shows that you have misbehaved at school. I hope this will not happen sgain."
"That's right, dad. Keep a stiff upper lip.
Don't lose courage. We must hope for the best."

Miss Lumpy.—I don't think "She" can have een so beautiful as people imagine.

Mr. Duihead. - Why not? Miss Lumpy. - Because she was decidedly "Hag-

He Couldn't Fool the Yankee.

"This red flag." shouted the Socialist orator. is the emblem of the brotherhood of man !" "Not much," growled a voice from the back seats, "it's a sign that auctioneers, small-pox, rock-blasting or some other nuisances are around, and that it's time for wise men to skip out."

Struck the Wrong Town.

[From Purk.]
Lord Donnywocks-I 'want extra steam heat, weather strips on the windows, a special hallboy, private dining-rooms, eider down quiits, and—Hotel Clerk—Hold on, my dear sir. I think you've madd a mistake. This isn't heaven!

She Was Equal to It. [From the Boston Courier.]
There were two society women who loved each other with that rancor only known in the first circles, and they had just met after a separation

Noises

Ringing In the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from "I used Hood's Narsaparilla for catarrh and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarrh was very disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant discharge from my nose, ringing noises in my ears and pains in the back of my head. The effort to clear my disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from totarrh, try Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine.
"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine.
"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine.
"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, pains in the back of my head. The effort to clear my head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the back of my head in the back of my head in the back of my head. The effort to clear my head in the back of my head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and splitting was painful. Head in the morning by hawking and spli

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, M.
100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

hardly tell you that your sudden acquisition of wealth was the result of your letter to the mysterious and powerful being whom you invoked in your hour of distress."

"Well sir what shout it?"

"Well, sir, what about it?"

"Just this, M. de Roquefeuil. In fortyeight hours' hence your tenth year will have Well, and what then?"

expired."

"Well, and what then?"

"In forty-eight hours you will belong to me. Iam the Devit!"

One would naturally imagine that Fernand and his six friends would only burst into a fit of laughter at this strange declaration from this unexpected visitor. To-day, we may be sure he would be told to carry his transparent joke elsewhere. But this happened some time ago, when his satanic majesty figured prominently in romantic literature. In the first place the fantastic writings of that day had a great number of readers on account of the stories of Theodore Hoffman, then largely scattered throughout France. Again Frederic Soulin, still living, had made his sable majesty quite fashionable by the recent publication of the "Memoirs of the Devil."

Neverthless, Fernand and his comrades laughed in chorus, one of them remarking: "Monsieur Satan, as this is the first time we have had the pleasure of your distinguished presence, you will do us the honor of accepting a glass of champagne?"

"My ordinary beverage is human tears," replied the King of Terrors, "but I suppose I may make one exception. Pour out the wine!"

This last was a duplicate of the card of the evening before.
"Ah! indeed, the Devil's card!" muttered Fernand. "It seems Satan does not intend to give me much respite."

As for the three letters, they were anything but pleasant reading.

The first announced that the banker, Isaac H—, with whom Fernand had deposited the greater part of his fortune, was suddenly ruined by a fall in stocks, and, having secured all the money he could, had fled to America on a Havre packet.

The second letter—anonymous, of course—

The Earle Gulld to Open To-The Earle Guild will open its doors Thursey, Dec. 1, and exter upon its twelfth year of unnatering to the sick and deserving poor, Irrespective of creed or nationality in the downtown wasts of this city. Last year the Guild distributed they sanis of tickets for food, fuel and medicine, approvided ice and excursion tickets to sick childre during the heated term. Every application investigated at once, and if found wortay, releved Every penny received in the way of doustions gos directly to the poor and is used for no other periodic at the guild is under no expense for officerent or salaries. Donations, however small, are thankfully received. All checks should be made, payable to the order of Ferdiaand P. Earle, office 178 Centre street, New York.

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DEC. 5-PETE BAKER IN CHRIS AND LENA.

STAR THEATRE. 

be for you."

Mrs. B. did not flinch. She merely lifted her giance with sweet screnity and regarded her com-I NION SQUARE THEATRE J.M. HILL, Many ROBSON AND CRANE, under the management of J. M. Hill and Joseph Brooks, in the great American comedy,
THE HENRIETTA,
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Evenings at 8,15. Saturday Matines at 2. Carriages,
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Four More Nights. Meditations of a Jenious Rival. LProm the December Century. Yes, here I lounge and mope, An abject misanthrope, As she walks, And looks up with winsome grace In his red mustachloed face While he talks. DARK SECRET.

25c., 50c., 75c., \$1. Next Week-ARABIAN NIGHTS. Of course she worships him, — You see he's " in the swim" Evenings at 8. Matines Saturds
POSITIVELY LAST WEEK OF THE
Casino's Most Beautiful Comis Opera Production And I atn't. And I ain's.
When he speaks, to see her laugh
One would think this golden calf
Was a saint. Jasino's Most Beautiful Comic Opera Production, MARQUIS.

RECEIVED WITH BOARS OF LAUGHTER.
Great Cast. Chorns of 50. Admission, 50c.
Monday, Dec. 5, the Sparkling Comic Opera Madeix

The fact is, he's an heir And owns his coact and pair, And a house Which he wheedled from "papa," Whilst I dwell in quarters a La church mouse. I'm but a menial clerk-

Like a mill;
And I go with baggy knees
And my coat parched up; but he's
Dressed to kill. Whene'er I call, alack, His hat usurps the rack,
Sure as fale;
And she jokes and romps with him,
But with me she's very prim
And sedate.

You see the reason why I moan around and sigh— I've no show; She is all eyes for the swell, And I guess I might as well Let her go.

. . . . . They've turned the coraer now— She sees me! got a bow! And a smile! Lovelier gir! I never knew. Praps it would be better to Wait awhile!

Nesta Guion.

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A RMORY HALL VAUDRVILLE THEATRE, 185 America. Engagament extractinary. Hughes and Clark, Frankie De Forrest and Southern Serenaders, under management of Billy Speed.

This is what Fernand read under the re-doubtable scratch :

Fernand, "the Devil's Part," will be played this evening at the Opera Comique. Come there at 9 o'clock; knock at the third box. You will be sure to find me there. Your oldest friend, This DEVIL. Was this a mystery, or was it a freak? Fernand reflected a moment, "To go there would be childish," he mused.

"And not to go there will give the idea

"Well, and what then?"
"In forty-eight hours you will belong to me. I am he Bevil?"
One would naturally imagine that Fernand and his six friends would only burst into a fit of laughter at this strange declaration from this unerwickle starting that the many he could, had field to carry his transparent joke elsewhere. But this happened some time ago, when his saturation indirectly in romantic literature. In the first place the fantastic literature. In the first place the fantastic literature. In the first place the fantastic literature in the first place the fantastic literature. On the first place the fantastic literature in the first place the fantastic literature. On the first place the fantastic literature, on the first place the fantastic literature. On the first place the fantastic literature in the first place the fantastic literature. On the first place the fantastic literature. On the first place the fantastic literature in the first place the fantastic literature. On the state of readers on account of the stories of Theodore Hoffman, then largely scattered throughout France. Again Frederic Soulin, still living, had made his sable majority quite the first place the fantastic literature of the Devil."

Neverthess, Fernand and his comrades laughed in chorus, one of them remarking:

"Monoir Souling Soulin

## THE DEVIL'S CARD;

Not So Black as Painted.

[From the French of Philibert Audebran.]

T was midnight. Fernand de Roquefeuil was seated in a café on the boulevard among six of his intimate men of the world like himself. In accordance with an area

wished to bring his life of single blessedness to an end by giving a merry entertain-ment to his former ment to his former comrades. He was to be married in three days at Saint-Philippedu-Roule. The intended bride was Mme. de

Lucay, a charming young widow, who had many ardent suitors. As the wine went round, his friends heartily congratulated him on his triumph. During the repast his good fortune was the chief topic of conversation, until, at dessert, many already had begun to envy him. "Well, Fernand," remarked one of the

guests, " I must say that when you came into the world you drew a lucky ticket in the lottery of fortune." "Yes, indeed, between ourselves, I must

admit I have very little to complain of,' answered Fernand.

Just as he had finished speaking the first bottle of champagne was opened. The foam sparkled in the crystal cups. The young men, wholly intent on enjoyment, scarce lent an ear to the expiring din and noise of Paris when the great city is about to sink

"Tell the gentleman to come in." he said.

into slumber. But just at this moment one of the waiters entered and handed Fernand a dainty little card.

"A visit at this hour, and in a public café," exclaimed the jolly host, refusing to accept the card with an air of lofty disdain. "Tell the gentleman he may present himself at my rooms on Louis-le-Grand street to-morrow. If I be at home I shall be very happy to receive him."

ceive him."

"But, sir," one of the guests aptly remarked, "you have not even taken the trouble to look at the name of the visitor who sends in his card."

"Why, that's so," replied Fernand. "Let us see who is this fellow who chooses such queer visiting hours."

Having pompously adjusted his eyeglass, he held up the card and tried to decipher the name. He had to give it up.

"There is some name scrawled on it," he remarked, in a puzzled way, "but for the life of me, I can't make it out. Perhaps some of you may succeed in deciphering it," he continued, handing it in turn to each of his friends seated around the table.

The six of them struggled with it in turn and finally gave it up in despair.

The circumstance alone was enough to excite the curiosity of a less inquiring mind than Fernand's. A moment before he was about to dismiss the stranger unceremoniously; now he had the keenest desire to see him.

voice. He was dressed in the most approved wore a dainty little eyeglass. His face was extremely handsome—a trifle too effeminate for a young man, perhaps, but it bore the expression of a quiet resolution that seemed to compensate for the absence of beard and mustache.

"Sir" said Fernand addressing him

mustache.

"Sir," said Fernand, addressing him,
"you have been considerate enough to send
in you card, and I should therefore know
your name, but truth to tell I have not
been able to read it—not even to spell it."

"Very well, sir, I shall have the honor of
telling it to you in an instant," replied the
stranger, with a pleasant smile.
"But, in the mean time, you will please in-"But, in the mean time, you will please in-form me in what capacity you have come to speak to me?" " In that of creditor. Perhaps we had bet-

"In that of creditor. Perhaps we had better retire to a private seat, for a moment."
"It is not necessary. A creditor! Ah! do not be at all embarrassed, sir; speak out without the least reserve. These six gentlemen are very intimate friends. They will not be at all surprised to learn that I have a few outstanding debts in Paris. And now may I include what it is about 2".

outstanding debts in Paris. And now may I inquire what it is about?"

'Monsieur de Roquefeuil, some ten years ago, if you doubtless remember, you sacrificed your entire fortune to save the honor of the Viscount de Brevannes, an old friend of your father's boyhood. After having paid a debt of 300,000 francs you found that your excessive generosity left you entirely dependent. What could a young man like you, brought up amid wealth and luxury, do, on finding himself suddenly deprived of all his means? In your apartment on Louis-le-Grand street, you took one evening a sheet le Grand street, you took one evening a sheet of note paper, and wrote in large letters the following words:

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to deliver up my soul to Batan, provided he be tow on me ten years' riches. FERNAND DE ROQUEFEUIL. addressing a waiter.

In a moment the seven gay youths saw approach a young man, hat in hand, rather below medium height, who saluted all present with a graceful bow and in a pleasant tone of



"How did you come to the knowledge of all these things, six?"

"Allow me to finish my story, if you please. From the following morning your life was a perfect run of good luck. Fortune flew to you. In rummaging one day under an old piece of furniture you discovered a large roll of money, without knowing how it came there—10,000 francs in coin. Having gone to Baden. Baden, you risked the entire sum three successive times on the wheel of fortune and won each time. With this capital you then engaged in railroad speculation. Before a week had passed you found yourself a rich man."

"How did you come to the knowledge of

a rich man."
"All that is very true, sir, but"—
"Just wait awhile! Let me finish. I need